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## WALKING TOURS

IN THE

## EDINBURGH DISTRICT

WITH
MAPS
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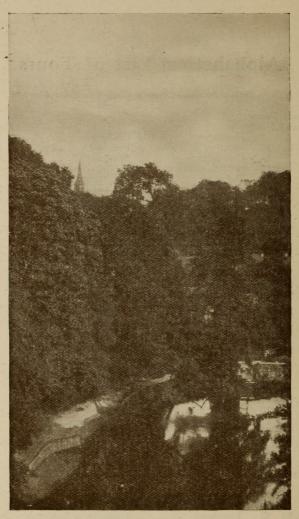
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VALLEY OF THE ESK, DALKEITH

## WALKING TOURS

IN THE

## EDINBURGH DISTRICT

### FOREWORD

THE going on foot is a state of being which the traveller on wheels does not attain. His ideal is to move swiftly from point to point, and to mark at even on his map the country which, with fond imagination, he thinks he has seen. If he means in panorama, something at least may be said for him. Yet one wonders; so much intervenes between him and the object of his desire. With the best will in the world, he sits trammelled by the exigencies of his rapid flight. At the best, the country is to him a spectacle.

The joy of going on foot lies not in achieving distances, but rather in this—that, having donned his knapsack, the traveller walks from his selected starting-place straight into the arms of Dame Nature. The countryside engulfs him; and to him alone is given to catch the shy spirit of places. He will carol in his heart as he swings along by the ripening fields under the morning sun, be glad with the rivulet gliding beside his path, chuckle with the gurgling stream, be silent with the open moorland, be filled with the awe and dignity of the everlasting hills, and be influenced by the mighty deep. In a day's outing he may go through the gamut of

feeling. Withal, he tastes the supreme joy of freedom. All nature is his and the glory of it.

To the wayfarer, the real charm of walking is found in the ease with which he can bring himself to a halt. He can stop the very instant he has a mind to and sit on a stile or lean over a gate, and what in this world is better than leaning over a gate in some region beloved of "Pan and Old Sylvanus and the Sister Nymphs"?

Not only does a walking tour give much joy and pleasure, but it brings radiant health as well. Change of scene, fresh air, and freedom of mind

make it a truly recreative holiday.

To the rambler who wishes to enjoy the wondrous beauties of Nature during his vacation, or even on a holiday afternoon, the railway offers an invaluable advantage over every other mode of travelling. By train he is quickly, safely, and comfortably deposited at his chosen starting-point. The London and North Eastern Railway Company have specially arranged such facilities in connection with a wide and varied selection of exceptionally interesting walking tours. The various routes traverse some of the most picturesque, historic, and romantic parts of Scotland.

The following pages are intended to show how the L.N.E.R. may be best made serviceable to anyone who contemplates a holiday ramble in

the country or by the sea-side.

All the Tours dealt with in this book may, if desired, be made in the opposite direction to that in which they are described.

Map, page 32

#### LONGNIDDRY TO ABERLADY

VIA GOSFORD AND BALLENCRIEFF

## By Rail (Fare 2/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Longniddry is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, and Prestonpans.

Aberlady is on a branch which runs between

Longniddry and Gullane.

### By Road (4 miles).

Alighting at the station of Longniddry, we have a gladdening prospect of a rising holiday resort and a tranquil outlook on fields and woods. To the south we espy Gladsmuir Church, where the Rev. William Robertson, the historian, officiated for many years. In Longniddry itself are the ruins of a chapel in which John Knox used to preach. After breathing deeply of the pure and bracing air of Longniddry, we set out on our walk to Aberlady by way of Ballencrieff. The road runs parallel with the railway for about two miles before turning seaward. Passing Harelaw, we note the beautiful sylvan scenery in which Gosford House, the seat of the Earl of Wemyss, is embosomed. The luxuriance which characterises the growth of the wooded demesne is particularly striking and pleasing. Very soon we have in view the picturesque old pile of Redhouse Castle, with refreshing greenery creeping over its decayed walls. Although its history is somewhat free from stirring events, its remains give evidence of its grandeur and importance in early times. Up

to the beginning of the seventeenth century it was held by the Laings of Redhouse, the most notable of whom was John Laing, Chancellor of Scotland. Later, it passed into the family of the Hamiltons.

Leaving Redhouse, the way leads direct to Ballencrieff, near the Haddington and Aberlady road. Prominent in the landscape all along this road has been Garleton Hill, crowned by a monument to a fighting Earl of Hopetoun. At Ballencrieff was founded an hospital as far back as the twelfth century, which was dedicated to St Cuthbert.

Turning to the left, we stroll leisurely downhill, 'twixt open fields, towards the seashore, passing Ballencrieff Mains and Aberlady Station on the way. We have now full in view the clean and charming resort of Aberlady, situate on a bay of the same name, and, beyond it, the gleaming reaches of the Firth of Forth and glimpses of the farther shore.

Aberlady is a favourite resort with those who like a quiet watering-place, blessed with life-giving breezes and affording good opportunities for golf. The tawny sands, through which the incoming sea meanders like a river, and the golden bays that adorn the foreshore, are things of infinite beauty when firth and sky are blue.

The recorded history of Aberlady commences during the twelfth century. At one time it was the seaport of the county town of Haddington. Close to Luffness House there are the remains of a Carmelite convent. The Parish Church is one of the most beautiful in the country. Gosford House

stands about a mile to the west.

Map, page 32

#### LONGNIDDRY TO GULLANE

VIA GOSFORD AND ABERLADY

By Rail (Fare 2/5).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Longniddry is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, and Prestonpans.

Gullane is the terminus of a branch line from

Longniddry.

By Road  $(5\frac{1}{2} \text{ miles}).$ 

The walk along the coast from Longniddry to Gullane affords a most enjoyable outing. Having reached Longniddry, we quit the train and proceed in a northward direction to the low road which skirts the glistening estuary of the Forth. On the way thither we pass between the delightful Longniddry Golf Course and the beautiful estate of Gosford. As we near the sea the view westward becomes wide and beautiful, past the port of Leith to the mighty bridge that spans the Forth and the sunny shores of Fife. It is all so fair and lovely, with the woodlands behind and the wide waters in front. Between the main road and the seashore there is a glorious open stretch of grassy common half covered with wild roses, and lying now in narrow strips and again in meadow-like expanses. The shore is very flat, and the tide recedes in some parts to a great distance. The sands are exceptionally fine and almost white. On the foreshore a great number of campers may be seen with their tents and caravans revelling in the sunshine.

We keep to the right, past Fernyness, and wander quietly by the margin of Gosford Bay. Here, facing the sea, lie the beautiful estate and grounds of Gosford House, the home of the Earl of Wemys,

a magnificent edifice occupying a prominent position close to the shore. It contains many art treasures, including a splendid collection of paintings of the Italian and Flemish schools. James V. was a frequent visitor to Gosford.

Wandering on by Craiglaw and Kilspindie Links, we arrive at Aberlady, already referred to in Tour

No. 1.

Following the road that fringes Aberlady Bay, we pass the grounds of Luffness House. The mansion was built in 1584 on the site of an old fortress. There still exist remains of the old moat. As we approach Gullane, with its pretty red-tiled houses, we observe that the verdant acres are literally covered with golf courses. Almost at the sea-level lies Luffness, and Gullane Hill is crowned and flanked by courses. A few yards to the east of Gullane Links stand the meagre ruins of Saltcoats Castle. Like the ruins themselves, the history of the castle is somewhat scanty. Built towards the end of the fourteenth century, it belonged to the Livingstones of Saltcoats.

It is worth while leaving the main road and heading for Gullane Point to view the glorious stretch of sands and sand-dunes which extend for

miles.

Gullane is a favourite health and summer resort, and its popularity extends to different parts of the British Isles.

There are no less than seven golf courses in the immediate neighbourhood possessing all the features beloved of the sporting golfer. The old church of Gullane, of which the ruins still remain, was from the twelfth to the seventeenth century the parish church of Gullane and Dirleton. Of minor objects of interest, the principal are the old smithy in the centre of the town; the Goose Green with its old well, called "The Boddel Well"; and the smugglers' cave in the rocks on the beach.

Map, page 64

#### BROOMLEE TO EDDLESTON

VIA NOBLEHOUSE, GRASSFIELD AND SHIPLAW

By Rail (Fare 2/10).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Broomlee is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn, and Leadburn, from whence a branch leaves for Dolphinton, with the intermediate stations of Lamancha, Macbie Hill, and Broomlee.

Eddleston is on a loop line which leaves the main

line at Eskbank and rejoins it at Galashiels.

## By Road (9 miles).

The road to Eddleston from Broomlee Station leads down the left bank of the Lyne Water, a fine trouting stream, past Broomlee and Spittalhaugh, till it meets the Edinburgh to Moffat road at Stoneyknowe. Spittalhaugh House is beautifully situated by the side of the Lyne Water. It presents a curious appearance with its different styles of architecture and the figure of St Andrew's Cross on top. Just before we reach Stoneyknowe the little white-washed cottage on the right was the birthplace of Principal Lawson, one of the ablest professors of the Secession Church.

Pursuing the highway to the left, past Halmyre House, we soon come to Noblehouse. In the old coaching days Noblehouse was a well-known place, being the first stage on the journey from Edinburgh to Dumfries. In "Redgauntlet," we read that Alan Fairford and Darsie Latimer dined here. For many years, in fact down to 1860, the fame of Noblehouse Inn as a place of entertainment continued un-

impaired.

From here we strike off to the right to the high

ground amid the headwaters of the feeders of Eddleston Water. After an exhilarating climb of over a mile a glorious view opens to the sight. Hill upon hill, variously intersected by small valleys, close us to the south. Beyond West Linton extends the homely Pentland range, to the north we espy the lion of Arthur's Seat, and over Eddleston Water stretches the rolling barrier of the Moorfoots. Up over 1,100 feet, the fine bracing hill air spurs us on, and, after passing Grassfield, we skirt the south shoulder of the Cloich Hills, then across the Middle Burn, descend past Earlyburn and Shiplaw to the Eddleston road near Portmore House. High above lies the beautiful Portmore Loch, and not far off is an ancient camp.

The road now follows the course of the Eddleston Water, and, after a pleasant walk of a mile or so, Eddleston is reached. Eddleston is a charming little spot, situate in the very heart of the pilgrim's way to the historic Borderland and its rivers of romance. It is a place in which we desire to sojourn, to ramble at our leisure by its sparkling stream and among its lovely hills and dales. It

is a favourite resort for antiquarians.

Tour 4

Map, page 32

#### HADDINGTON TO GIFFORD OR HUMBIE

VIA LENNOXLOVE AND BOLTON

By Rail (Fare 2/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Haddington is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, and Longniddry, a branch running southeast from Longniddry to Haddington terminus.

Gifford is the terminus of a branch that leaves

the main line at Inveresk. Humbie is the station before Gifford.

## By Road (Gifford 5 miles, Humbie $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles).

Haddington is a royal and municipal burgh, pleasantly situate on the banks of the River Tyne, in the centre of a fertile and beautiful district. The grain market, held every Friday, is one of the most popular in all Scotland, while the old Abbey Church, formerly belonging to the Franciscans and dating back to the twelfth century, was of such superlative magnificence and beauty that it was called "The Lamp of Lothian." Lovers of old Scottish burghal architecture will find Haddington and the ancient barony of the Nungate exceptionally interesting. Many illustrious people have had associations with the town, such as John Knox, Lethington, the Lauderdales, Carlyle, Jane Welsh, Edward Irving, and Samuel Smiles.

The road to Gifford has a capital surface, but is somewhat hilly. After a mile of pure delight we pass Lethington or Lennoxlove, the former the name the mansion bore when it was in the possession of the Maitlands, this being the family whence Queen Mary's secretary, "Lethington, subtil and slee," was descended. It received its second name from Lord Blantyre, between whom and the Duchess of Lennox a very deep and affectionate friendship existed. Burns' brother, Gilbert, was at one time factor to Lord Blantyre at Lennoxlove.

A little further on we pass Coalstoun House, a seat of the Earl of Dalhousie. In this mansion is preserved the famous "Coalstoun Pear" in a carefully-secured silver box. One version of the legend of the "Coalstoun Pear" runs as follows: "In the thirteenth century a Broun of Coalstoun married the daughter of Hugo of Yester, the famous warlock of Gifford described in 'Marmion.' As the bridal party was on its way to church, the

wizard-lord stopped it beneath a pear-tree and. plucking one of the pears, gave it to his daughter, saying that he had no dowry to bestow, but that as long as that gift was safe good fortune would never desert her or her descendants." We now reach Bolton Churchyard, the burial place of Burns' mother, sister, and brother. The family tombstone is prominent among the others by reason of its neat appearance and the modern iron railing encircling the ground. A curious relic of the past is the famous "Bowton Hearse," which was specially made to convey the remains of one of the Lords of Blantvre from Bath to the mausoleum at Bolton. It also carried the remains of Gilbert Burns to their last resting-place. The ancient vehicle, which is still in wonderful preservation, is annually visited by many Burns enthusiasts.

Half a mile further on we get a sight of Eaglescairnie, and, after crossing the Newhall Burn, an easy ascent leads to Gifford. This delightful village is chiefly notable as the seat of the Marquis of Tweeddale, known as Yester House. The house is a veritable storehouse of art treasures. The ruin known as the Goblin Ha' was made famous by some lines in "Marmion." The Collegiate Church of Bothans is an ecclesiastical structure of much

interest.

The countryside on the way to Humbie is full of charm and interest—rich in plantations, slopes, and ever-changing scenery. Owing to the height above sea-level, the atmosphere is never close or enervating, even in the middle of summer. To the right lies the parish of Salton, of which Gilbert Burnet, the eminent churchman and historian, was for five years incumbent. The estate of Salton formerly belonged to that sturdy warrior and perfervid Scot, Sir Andrew Fletcher. Humbie Station is reached after crossing the Birns Water, a tributary of the Tyne.

Map, page 32

#### HADDINGTON TO EAST LINTON

VIA (A) HAILES CASTLE; (B) WHITTINGEHAME

## By Rail (Fare 2/11).

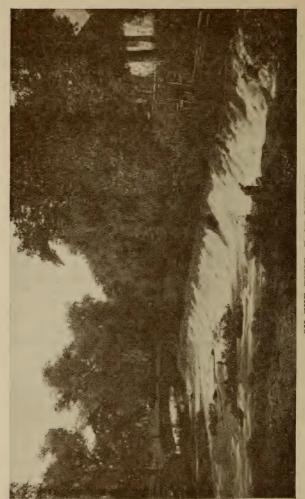
From Edinburgh (Waverley), Haddington is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, and Longniddry, a branch running south-east from Longniddry to Haddington terminus.

East Linton is on the East Coast main line.

## By Road (ROUTE A, 5 miles).

Haddington is pleasantly situated on the banks of the River Tyne, and contains some notable bits of ancient architecture. We take our way to East Linton by the road which leads out past the Nungate to the south of the River Tyne. This is a delightful ramble, rich in beautiful scenery and varied interests. On the way we pass the site of old Amisfield House, and, farther on, Stevenson House. Near Old Hailes stands Hailes Castle, in ruins, formerly the stronghold of the notorious Earl of Bothwell, to which he took the unhappy Mary of Scots after his forcible abduction of her in 1567. Its situation is romantic in the extreme, and its crumbling walls have seen the coming and passing of many notable families.

The eye here catches the rounded shape of Traprain Law, anciently Dumpender Law, which formerly was one of the elevations whereon the bale-fires, or need-fires, were lighted to warn Scotland from the Borders even up to distant Banff that the audd enemies from England were crossing the "fords



ON THE TYNE, EAST LINTON

of Tweed" in force. Scott, in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," refers to this hill. Recent excavations have brought to light evidences of its occupation as early as the first century. A quantity of old silver discovered here a few years ago, and now in the Antiquarian Museum, Edinburgh, is said to form the most considerable hoard of treasure ever

found in this country.

Presently we enter the charming village of East Linton. The High Street terminates in a delightful avenue of stately trees leading to the old pre-Reformation Church of Prestonkirk, with its quiet little churchvard, where Andrew Meikle, the inventor of the threshing machine, and Patrick Shirreff, the famous scientific agriculturist, are buried, and to seductive meadows and groves and mills along the side of the willow-edged Tyne. Seen from the low meadow through openings in the trees and over still waters, the redroofed houses compose themselves into the most ravishing pictures. At the bridge-end, a short step off the highway, discloses some bits of quaint architecture such as the kodak-man loves to transfer to his book of views. East Linton is quite an artist's village. The linn (from which the village takes its name-Linn Town), the willows, the mills, and the dams have great charm, Corot would have loved East Linton, for on the Tyne Corot-like pictures disclose themselves at every turn. East Linton was the birthplace of two notable Scottish artists, Arthur Melville and Charles Martin Hardie. A mile to the north of the village stands Smeaton House, in which are preserved many relics of Queen Mary and Bothwell.

ROUTE B (9½ miles).—Haddington makes an ideal centre for pedestrian expeditions, the roads for the most part being free from alarming gradients. The road to East Linton, via Whittingehame, leads

1

out by Coldale and Morham. Many believe that it was in the parish of Morham John Knox was born, and not in the Giffordgate, Haddington, where a memorial tree was planted by Carlyle It is extremely unlikely, however, that the question of the exact site will ever be solved.

We wander on, still enjoying the beauties of the rich and fertile countryside, until we join the Gifford road near Whitting hame, the seat of Earl The beautiful grounds are open to visitors on Wednesdays and Saturdays. present mansion-house was built over a century ago on what is one of the finest situations within the policies. Enlargements have been made to the house at different periods. The centre of interest at Whittingehame, however, lies in its old castle, which is still in a very good state of repair notwithstanding its considerable age. Above the door we see the crest of the Douglas family, the boar's head. From the top of the tower a magnificent view may be had of the surrounding country. Quite close to the tower is an old yew tree, one of the finest in the country, under whose umbrageous branches, tradition says, was plotted the murder of Darnley. Other sights of interest are the forts and stone circle.

On the estate is Traprain Law, a feature of the East Lothian landscape almost as characteristic as is North Berwick Law. This hill, from an antiquarian and historical point of view, is probably the most important in Scotland. A near view reveals the lines of ancient fortifications. The hill was occupied four times between the middle of the first century and the opening of the fifth. Perhaps the most interesting feature of these occupations was the proof now established by relics recovered over a series of years of an occupation of the site during the Bronze Age. The discovery a few years ago of a rich collection of fourth century

silver plate being reckoned the most valuable ever

found in this country. (See Route A).

The road now leads to East Linton in the parish of Prestonkirk. It is on the left bank of the River Tyne, and as we enter we are struck by the picturesque aspect of the village and the beauty of the gently-moving stream. The air is clear and sweet, and the variegated pictures of green meadow and iris-fringed banks lend the charm of vivid contrast to the scene. (See Route A).

Tour 6

Map, page 64

#### LAUDER TO MELROSE

VIA THREEPWOOD AND FAIRYDEAN

By Rail (Fare 4/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Lauder is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, Fushiebridge, Tynehead, Heriot, and Fountainhall. From here a light railway connects with Oxton and Lauder.

Melrose is on the main line between Edinburgh and Carlisle.

## By Road (12 miles).

Lauder is an ancient royal burgh, the very appearance of which suggests the reign and reverence of the past as still prevailing. It consists of one long, irregular street, split into two at the south-east end by the old Town Hall and Municipal Buildings.

Erected into a royal burgh as far back as the reign of William the Lion, it is one of the few places in Scotland where the ancient system prevails of communal lands, called "burgess acres," held by those who are burgesses of the town.

The old church, a cruciform edifice with a dumpy octagonal bell tower, was erected in 1673 by the notorious Duke of Lauderdale, because he did not by any means want its predecessor, which stood close to the present Thirlestane Castle, to point, as he said, the obvious moral, "the nearer the kirk

the farther from grace."

Thirlestane Castle, the stately seat of the Earl of Lauderdale, stands, embosomed amidst its woods, on the right bank of the Leader Water. It was originally a strong tower called "Lauder Fort," built by Edward I. at the time he invaded Scotland, rebuilt by Chancellor Maitland in the reign of James VI., and enlarged by the Duke of Lauderdale. It is one of the finest mansions in the south of Scotland.

The "Black Bull Inn" of Lauder was, in coaching days, one of the most popular houses in all the Merse.

Lauder is also famous as the place where the turbulent nobility hanged the favourites of James III. over Lauder Bridge. A more exquisite situation for a town could scarcely be desired than that of Lauder.

As we leave Lauder for Melrose we cross the babbling Lauder Burn, past the golf course and an ancient fort, ere we ascend the incline which joins the road crossing the ranges above Woodheads. A little further ahead, on looking back, a splendid view is obtained of the whole stretch of Leadervale, celebrated in the well-known song descriptive of the district, "Leader Haughs and Yarrow." Continuing along the road, we note on the left Blainslie, famous for its oaks, before we enter Roxburghshire. Here, in a pure and bracing atmosphere, a sharp tramp over Threepwood Moss brings us to the cross roads at the bridge over

Allan Water. Taking the road on the left bank of the stream, we now descend towards the lovely and romantic vale of Fairydean. After crossing the Allan Water, we are soon in the heart of Glendearg. There is something haunting in the very air of this storied glen. Perhaps it is that here is the scene of Scott's novel, "The Monastery." Scott, when he wrote the novel, had never seen the valley of the Allan, and had only hearsay description to guide him. Yet the picture is marvellously true to nature and effective, although, singularly enough, in place of one tower there are three in the glen-Glendearg, Colmslie, and Langshaw. No one who traverses this vale can fail to be stirred by the simple grandeur of these old grey peel towers, which stand defiant of the raids of time. They wake again in the peace of the glen the clangour of arms, and whisper old tales of raid and foray.

As we descend the valley the scenery becomes even more entrancing. At the base flows the lordly Tweed, and the eye wanders with delighted surprise

over every variety of rural landscape.

We now meet the Galashiels and Melrose road, where we turn to the left across the Allan Water and the Tweed, past the Hydropathic, and so enter Melrose.

Melrose is a town abounding with attraction for the antiquarian and the lover of the picturesque. Its written records go further back than those of any other inhabited place in Scotland. Its superb situation is a suitable setting for the magnificent Abbey ruins that stand in its very centre. The Abbey is a perfect dream in stone, which looks, even in its ruins, as if it had been wrought by some fairy's hand. Apart from the Abbey, Melrose has a charm of its own. It is a place of noble views and moving memories. (See Tour No. 31.)

Map, page 32

#### HADDINGTON TO DREM

VIA ATHELSTANEFORD

By Rail (Fare 2/3).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Haddington is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, and Longniddry, a branch running south-east from Longniddry to Haddington terminus.

Drem is on the East Coast main line.

## By Road (6 miles).

The walk from Haddington to Drem by way of Garleton Hill and Athelstaneford is well worth climbing for the sake of the panoramic views obtainable from the summit of the road. The vistas got along this road are superb, commanding no less than seven counties. The monument on the hill commemorates a former Earl of Hopetoun, a famous general who had served with Sir John Moore and Wellington in the Peninsular War. The monument bears the following inscription:—
"This monument was erected to the memory of the great and good John, fourth Earl of Hopetoun, by his affectionate and grateful tenantry in East Lothian."

Turning eastward at Garleton Castle, so closely associated with Sir David Lyndsay, the satirical poet, and Lyon King of Arms, we pass Kilduff and an ancient fort. A little further on, to the south of the road, are some wonderful vaults. These fortified granges belonged to one of the convents, probably that of Haddington, and were rendered necessary for the protection of cattle and other property from maurading troopers.

Presently the village of Athelstaneford is entered. It is a quaint little place, not so much frequented as it might be by those in search of quiet, and beautiful scenery. Athelstaneford is famous as the scene of the labours of Robert Blair, author of the poem "The Grave," and of Home, the author

of "Douglas."

Turning to the left at the end of the village, we resume our wanderings by the road leading northwest to Drem. Follow it, and in a few minutes fresh prospects meet the eye. Not far from the road is an extensive camp called "The Chesters," a name it shares in common with many similar British forts. These forts were usually built on the summits of the smaller hills, and their form generally took that of a circle so far as the ground permitted. Due north of "The Chesters" is Drem Station.

Tour 8

Map, page 32

#### GULLANE TO NORTH BERWICK

VIA (A) DIRLETON; (B) SANDS AND GOLF LINKS

By Rail (Fare 2/10).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Gullane is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, and Longniddry, a branch running north-east from Longniddry to Gullane terminus.

North Berwick is the terminus of a branch that

leaves the main line at Drem.

By Road (ROUTE A,  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles).

Gullane, by reason of its lovely situation, is a very attractive holiday resort. It is renowned for its sea-bathing and its superb public and private golf courses. It has a sandy beach of great extent. (See Tour No. 2.)



DIRLETON VILLAGE

The main road from Gullane to North Berwick takes us by way of the picturesque old village of Dirleton. From the station we step eastward and soon find ourselves at Muirfield, the course belonging to the Honourable Company of Edinburgh Golfers.

It is one of the Championship courses.

Continuing on, the road now skirts the beautiful woods of Archerfield for a distance of almost two miles. Here we can put a swing into our stride and enjoy a delightful panoramic view to the south. The mansion-house of Archerfield is the property of Colonel Grant, and the golf course is a private one, but visitors may receive permission to enjoy its smooth acres. Within the estate stands the Marine Cottage, the "Pavilion on the Links" of R. L. Stevenson, one of the stories of the "New Arabian Nights" series. At the east end of the grounds we arrive at the pretty little village of Dirleton, consisting of a few cottages with trim gardens ranged round the green on the north side of the road. To-day there are many new houses in the near neighbourhood. The fame of the village, however, rests in the magnificent Castle, which lies within the tastefully arranged gardens to the south of the road. Its origin is doubtful, but it is mentioned as early as the twelfth century. As we ramble through the ruins, we notice with great interest the remains of the old domestic arrangements of the Castle, the kitchen premises with the well and huge ovens, and the stone "sideboard" in the hall.

Resuming our journey past Ferrygate, a fine view is obtained of the famed North Berwick Golf Course, Fidra's Isle and Lighthouse, and the shining waters of the Firth of Forth. We enter North Berwick by a beautifully-hedged and wooded road.

North Berwick is best known as a health resort and a golfing centre. It is built on the shores of two fine bays, and from the sea front we look towards the Bass Rock on the east, The Lamb and Craigleith Island in front, and Fidra's Isle to the west. The Law, which is 613 feet high, commands exceptionally fine views in all directions.

ROUTE B (5 miles).—Back once more to Gullane, we now make for the edge of Gullane Bay and resume our wanderings along the shore to North Berwick. This splendid stretch of seashore, with its glittering white sands, its wealth of verdant links, and its variety of enchanting views, is indeed a place of bliss. As we wend our way along the front we see much that creates in us a fresh love for the beauties of the seashore. More than likely we will pick up a piece of seaweed, a pebble. a shell, or some common object from the space between the tide marks and marvel at its exquisite beauty. Sauntering on, past the Black Rocks, the foreshore is still covered with fine white sand, though interspersed at intervals with rocky outcrops. It was here, among the dunes and bent, that R. L. Stevenson made the hiding-place of Alan Breck and David Balfour after their escape from Edinburgh and while awaiting their boat.

On the shore, between Eyebroughty and Fidra's Isle, may be seen traces of an old Cistercian convent on the lands of Elbottle, and nearby is a cave, locally known as "The Smugglers' Cave." The Fidra Lighthouse is probably the only one around the British Isles whose walls are not coloured white. Passing Longskelly Point, we reach the Broad Sands, and a little further ahead we cross over the fine springy turf of the golf links on our way to North Berwick Station.

Map, page 32

#### NORTH BERWICK TO HADDINGTON

VIA CONGALTON AND ATHELSTANEFORD

By Rail (Fare 2/10).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), North Berwick is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, Longniddry, and Drem, a branch running northeast from Drem to North Berwick terminus.

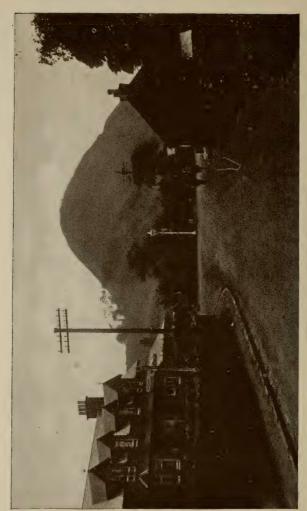
Haddington is the terminus of another branch from the main line at Longniddry.

### By Road (10 miles).

North Berwick has for many years enjoyed a recognised position amongst Scottish watering-places. Its attractions are numerous and varied. These consist not only in its fine situation, its surrounding scenery, its sunny climate and its excellent golf links, but also in its central position for easy visitation to innumerable places of historic and antiquarian interest.

On arrival at North Berwick, we notice near the station the ruin of what was once a convent of Cistercian nuns. Its existence goes back to a period when the Earls of Fife were lords of the district. Leaving the Abbey and proceeding eastward to the Law Road, we reach the old churchyard and ruins of the late parish church. Let us ascend the Law, with its cone of green, and view the glorious stretch of land and sea. In all directions there is an unrivalled prospect of natural beauty. The summit is crowned with a whalebone arch. In the past the Law was used on many occasions as a beacon station, and here, in earlier days, witches were burned.

Now descend the hill and continue by the road



THE LAW, NORTH BERWICK

past Fenton Tower, which occupies a prominent position on the south face of Kingston Hill. As a place of outlook, its site has been admirably chosen. Over the principal entrance to the Tower is a weather-worn coat of arms bearing the date 1577 and the initials of its original proprietor, Sir John Carmichael of Carmichael. Those who are geologically inclined may be interested in the evidences of glacial action seen on the rocks here

exposed.

We now thread our way onward past Congalton, East Fortune Sanatorium, Muirhouses, and Gilmerton House until the road running westward through Athelstaneford is reached. Taking this road, Haddington is reached by the same route previously described in the opposite direction in Tour No. 7. If, instead of branching to the right, we continue straight ahead across the Peffer Burn, past Beanston, we meet the East Linton and Haddington main road a little to the east of Abbey Mains. On turning to the right at this point, we pass, on the left bank of the Tyne, the tiny hamlet of Abbey, where, tradition says, was sanctioned the marriage of Mary Queen of Scots to the Dauphin of France. The bridge is one of the most ancient in Scotland. A mile further on we enter Haddington.

Tour 10

Map, page 32

#### NORTH BERWICK TO DUNBAR

VIA (A) WHITEKIRK; (B) TANTALLON CASTLE AND SEACLIFF

By Rail (Fare 3/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), North Berwick is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans,

Longniddry and Drem, a branch running northeast from Drem to North Berwick terminus.

Dunbar is on the East Coast main line.

## By Road (ROUTE A, 12 miles).

The road from North Berwick to Dunbar by way of Whitekirk runs south-east of the Law between the estates of Luchie and Balgone. The former is the property of Sir Walter Dalrymple. Bart. The latter is the seat of the Suttle family. and it is noted for its exceedingly beautiful grounds. Turning to the left we are soon at Whitekirk, a place of quiet content in whose fields sleek cattle wander all day long and lazily seek their shadows in the clear waters of the Peffer Burn. Early in 1914 the beautiful and ancient church of St Mary's was wantonly burned by the Suffragettes. All its carved work, all its treasures of pewter, and black letter Bible were destroyed. Fortunately, the walls remained, and the church has now been restored. Its fame partly rested on its Holy Well. Gallant Black Agnes, who in 1338 held the neighbouring Castle of Dunbar against the English, was ill. She sought advice from her confessor, and he advised the water of this well. She came, partook, and was immediately cured. Her thank-offering was the Chapel. It dates from 1356, and has thus seen all the formative periods of Scottish history. From the pinnacle of the tower a glorious stretch of country meets the eye-Binning Wood, the distant Lammermuirs, and the "fat farms" that delighted the heart of R. L. Stevenson. To the north sits the Bass-

#### "An island salt and bare."

No matter where we go in this bit of East Lothian, we never lose sight of the Bass. In it we see history in the concrete.

The road now continues by Binning Wood, famous for its wealth of sylvan scenery and its radiating avenues of splendid specimens of forestal growth. It owes its origin to the sixth Earl of Haddington. An obelisk standing close to Tynninghame House commemorates the event. The mansion is the seat of the Earl of Haddington, a noble family descended from the Chancellor of James VI., "Tam of the Cowgate."

Quite close to the house are the remains of the Church of St Baldred, and at the mouth of the Tyne is the creek popularly known as "St Baldred's

Cradle."

On the main road is the village of Tynninghame,

a mere hamlet consisting of a few cottages.

After crossing Tyne Bridge we soon join the East Linton and Dunbar road, where we turn to the left, past the hamlet of Gateside, the houses of Ninewar, Hedderwick, and others—all mansions of more or less note in antiquarian and social circles—then on through the villages of Beltonford, West Barns, and Belhaven until we reach the breezy burgh of Dunbar. Here we get a real whiff

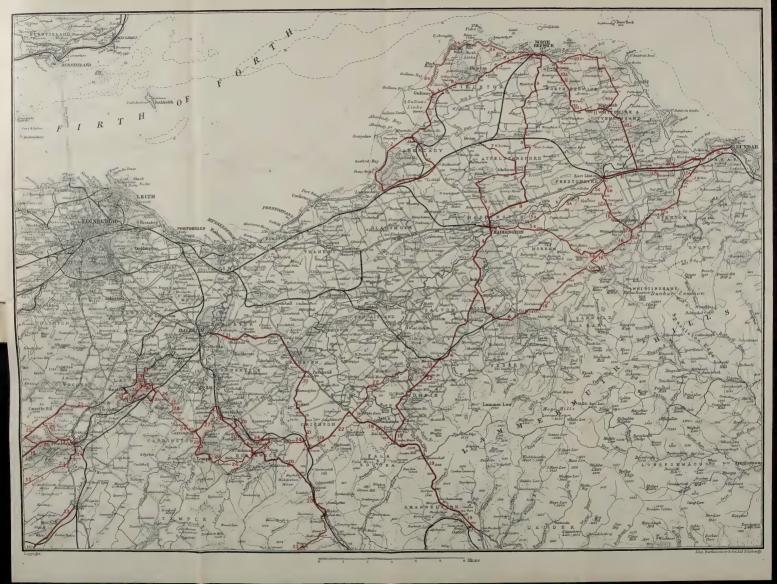
of Father Neptune's reviver.

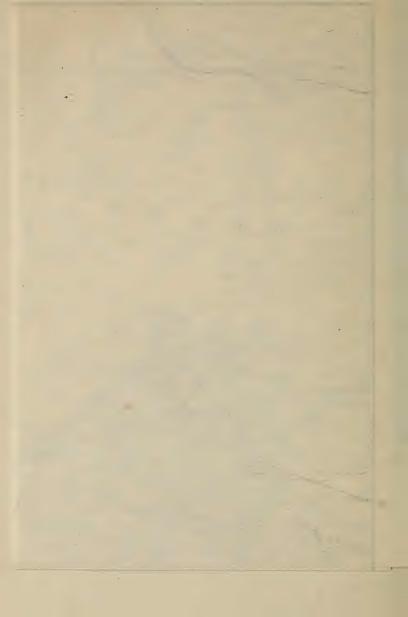
Dunbar has been termed the most picturesque town on the Firth of Forth. Undoubtedly it is a most popular place of resort. From it we see St Abb's Head, the gloomy Bass, the May Island and the hills of Fife. It possesses fine promenades and other attractions. Its grim old Castle is of great historic interest. The historic battlefield of Dunbar, near Doon Hill, is within easy walking distance. In the vicinity is Brand's Mill, a most picturesque spot.

ROUTE B (12 miles).—There are three routes by which Tantallon may be reached from North Berwick. The main road to Dunbar passes the entrance at Castleton. The road skirting the



SCENE OF THE BATTLE OF DUNBAR





beach as far as the East Links, and thence continued by the path across the fields, joins the Dunbar road about half way. But the third route, by the shore at low tide, is by far the most interesting and

enjoyable.

Canty Bay is one of the most delightful coves on the North Sea, and an ideal spot for an al fresco picnic. The magnificent ruins of Tantallon Castle stand on a rocky, sea-washed promontory close to Canty Bay. This ancient stronghold of the Douglases is described in some of the best-known lines of "Marmion." So numerous are the historical associations that cluster round this noble fortress that we must forego any attempt at a description. Entrance to the interior of the Castle is obtained by the doorway in the keep.

Henceforward, the road continues past Auldhame and New Mains, with Seacliff House lying between, until it strikes inland to Whitekirk. The route thence to Dunbar has been indicated in Route A

of this tour.

Tour 11

Map, page 32

### NORTH BERWICK TO EAST LINTON

VIA TANTALLON CASTLE, WHITEKIRK, BINNING WOOD AND TYNNINGHAME

By Rail (Fare 2/11).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), North Berwick is reached through Portobello, Inveresk, Prestonpans, Longniddry and Drem, a branch running northeast from Drem to North Berwick terminus.

East Linton is on the East Coast main line.

### By Road (8 miles).

The salient points of interest in this itinerary have been already described in Routes A and B

33

C

of Tour No. 10. Only in this instance, when we reach the East Linton and Dunbar Road, we turn to the right instead of the left, past Phantassie, the birthplace of the two Rennies—George, the celebrated agriculturalist, and John, the famous engineer—and enter the village of East Linton by Linton Bridge.

Tour 12

Map, page 32

### DUNBAR TO EAST LINTON

VIA (A) WEST BARNS AND STENTON.

(B) WEST BARNS AND GATESIDE.

## By Rail (Fare 3/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Dunbar is reached through Prestonpans, Longniddry, Drem and East Linton on the East Coast main line.

## By Road (Route A, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles).

The road from Dunbar to East Linton by way of West Barns and Stenton leads upward by a gentle gradient and with a wide and still wider sweep of noble countryside. The first place we pass is Belton House, on the right bank of the Biel Water. The estate of Biel is worth a visit should permission be obtained to wander through its delightful grounds. The house is an imposing mansion, and contains a very fine collection of pictures and works of art. At Pitcox the road bifurcates, and we follow the branch to the right for Stenton. Its name means the "stone town," and describes the character of the district, the soil of which is particularly stoney. The Church is distinguished by its quaint gable-roofed tower. Quite close to the Church is a Holy Well. A little to the south of Stenton lies the finely-

situated loch of Pressmennan, where the bordering woods enhance the beauty of the scene.

Continuing our tramp, we soon meet the East Linton road at Whittingehame, previously described in Tour No. 5.

ROUTE B  $(5\frac{1}{2} \text{ miles})$ .—The road to East Linton, via West Barns and Gateside, has been already touched upon in Tours Nos. 10 and 11, only in the opposite direction.

### Tour 13

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### BROOMLEE TO PENICUIK

VIA WEST LINTON AND CARLOPS.

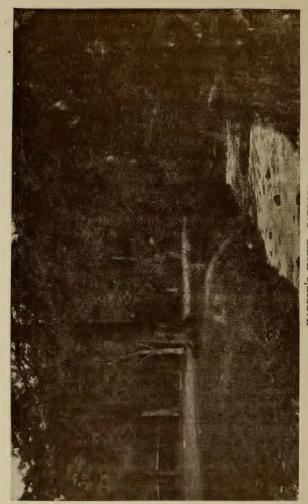
## By Rail (Fare 2/3).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Broomlee is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn and Leadburn, from whence a branch leaves for Dolphinton, with the intermediate stations of Lamancha, Macbie Hill and Broomlee, which is the station for West Linton.

Penicuik is the terminus of a branch from Hawthornden.

## By Road (9 miles).

The walk from Broomlee to Penicuik is one of infinite charm. Within three quarters of a mile of Broomlee Station is the pleasant upland village of West Linton, ensconced among the grassy slopes of the Pentlands, over 800 feet above sea-level. The village, with its scattered houses and winding street, is reckoned one of the healthiest places in Scotland. The houses stand about at all angles, just as if they had been dropped from the clouds. But while indifferent to town planning rules, the



HABBIE'S HOWE, CARLOFS

community prides itself, and justly so, on its cleanliness.

To reach the Carlops from West Linton we may take the main road to the north of the Lyne Water or that almost-forgotten highway, the old stagecoach road, which runs parallel along the hillside. Choosing the old road in preference to the new, we pass Medwyn House high on the left, and a little further on an old finger-post points the way to Baddinsgill Farm. As we step along the grassgrown road we find it difficult to realise that this was once one of the principal roads to Biggar and Dumfries. After passing a place called Waterloo, the road becomes more undulating. Away to the left is the Windy Gowl, and the peak above is Mount Maw. A little way down we meet the main road not far from the Carline's Loup, from whence the village of Carlops gets its name. Carlops is blessed with an abundance of bracing air and a peaceful environment. Here is the famous Allan Ramsay Hotel—at one time a weaver's store—at which all ramblers are made welcome. Yonder is the scene of Allan Ramsav's song, "The Lass o' Patie's Mill." Above the tiny clachan is a romantic little waterfall caused by the River Esk dropping some fifteen feet. The Esk here marks the boundary between Peeblesshire and Midlothian. We next come to the gates of Newhall, within the grounds of which is "Habbie's Howe," the scene of Ramsay's "Gentle Shepherd," that deathless Scottish pastoral. Situated towards the upper part of the glen, the sparkling water falls between stunted birches over a precipitous rock, and is accessible on either side of the stream; beneath, the water spreads into a lovely pool or basin. No nomad should miss visiting this charming spot. It is a delight to be remembered.

We now step out towards Nine Mile Burn, with its two or three pretty cottages and inn. The

· father of George Meikle Kemp, the architect of the Scott Monument, Edinburgh, was a shepherd here.

Continuing on our way past Brunstane Castle and Penicuik House, we at length enter the old baronial burgh of Penicuik. Little trace is there of real antiquity, but much of pleasing irregularity of form and roof-line. The Romanesque tower of the old parish church is an interesting feature, and the great width of the High Street is impressive. The space which it encloses was once a common. Penicuik is the home of the paper-making industry. For over twenty years, S. R. Crockett, the novelist, was resident here. It was the scene of his ministry. The district round about is rich in scenic beauty.

Tour 14

Map, page 64

### CLOVENFORDS TO BOWLAND

VIA STOW ROAD

By Rail (Fare 4/2).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Clovenfords is reached through Leadburn, Eddleston, Peebles, Innerleithen, and Walkerburn.

Bowland is on the main line between Edinburgh and Galashiels.

## By Road (3 miles).

Clovenfords, beautifully situated amid encircling hills, with the Caddon Water flowing within its borders, is an ideal centre for touring. Besides being world-famous for its wonderful grapes, cultivated at Tweed Vineries, it contains a very ancient inn, which Scott made his headquarters when Sheriff of Selkirk. Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy also stayed here.

Ascending the road past Hillend, between Mains Hill and Knowes Hill, we gradually rise to a height of over 700 feet above sea-level. From here we get a delightful view of the vale of Gala. Over vonder on the right stands Torwoodlee House in its beautifully-wooded policies. Near it is the golf course. Torwoodlee Tower was the ancient fortalice of the Pringles, a family famous in Scottish song and story. Of interest, too, are the remains of the "Catrail" and an old feudal fortress. Across the Gala Water stands Old Buckholm Tower, and away to the north lies the old-world village of Stow, reminiscent of the Bishops of St Andrews, who had a palace there. In ancient days the beautiful valley through which Gala flows was called Wedale—the Dale of Woe.

On reaching the tiny hillside burn of Crosslee we cross the boundary into Midlothian, and, swerving to the right, soon arrive at Bowland Station.

Tour 15

Map, page 64

### CLOVENFORDS TO SELKIRK

VIA ASHIESTIEL AND FAIRNILEE

By Rail (Fare 4/11).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Clovenfords is reached through Leadburn, Eddleston, Peebles, Innerleithen, and Walkerburn.

Selkirk is the terminus of a short branch line from Galashiels.

## By Road (9 miles).

Clovenfords, on the banks of the Caddon Water near its confluence with the Tweed, is in the centre of a district rich in historic and romantic associations. We take the road which crosses the Caddon . Water, past Caddonlee, to view the beautifullysituated house of Ashiestiel, Sir Walter Scott's first Border home. It is a place as dear to all lovers of Scott as is Abbotsford, with which the novelist's name is more generally linked. The Ashiestiel era was perhaps the happiest period in Scott's romantic life. It was then he wrote all his poetical works, down to "Rokeby." The road now leads along the banks of the silvery Tweed, past Caddonfoot Church. Opposite Yair House stands Fairnilee, now a picturesque ruin, closely concealed among fine old trees, where Mrs Cockburn composed her version of "The Flowers o' the Forest." Continuing past Sunderland Hall, we enter the beautiful vale of Ettrick, where glides the charming and storied stream of so many Border memories.

To the right lies the actual field of Philiphaugh, where was fought the Marquis of Montrose's seventh great battle, in which he was totally defeated by General Leslie and lost all the advantages he had gained by his six preceding victories.

As we approach Selkirk, so castle-like do some of its buildings appear and so handsome its towered churches, that it looks like some Italian town. Built on the terraced slopes of a steep hill above the river Ettrick, it looks across the valley to the braes of Yarrow on the one side, while from the other we survey the Eildon Hills and the Cheviots, and the winding roads that lead to St Boswells and Hawick meandering picturesquely through the green and heathery upland.

Selkirk is unique in many ways. It has a library unlike any other in the world. The old jail now has its cells filled with books in place of prisoners. In the museum attached to this library we can see the tattered remnants of the town's priceless possession—the English flag captured at Flodden.

Mungo Park, the African explorer, was born at Foulshiels, three miles up the Yarrow Water. A

monument in his honour stands in the principal thoroughfare of Selkirk within a stone's-throw of where he served his apprenticeship as a surgeon.

Tour 16

Map, page 32

# GIFFORD TO EAST LINTON

VIA GARVALD AND TRAPRAIN

By Rail (Fare 2/11).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Gifford is reached through Portobello and Inveresk.

Gifford is the terminus of a branch that leaves the main line at Inveresk.

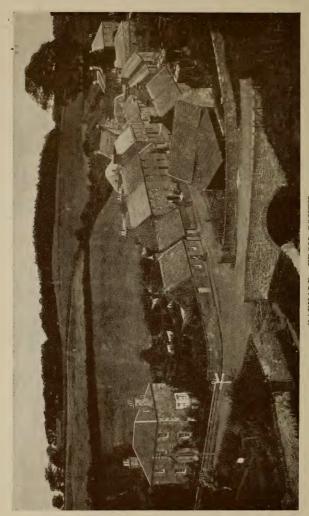
East Linton is on the East Coast main line.

## By Road (10 miles).

Leaving Gifford by the hilly Townhead road, we pass Yester Church on the left. On reaching the summit of the road we are well repaid by the splendid view obtained of the picturesque landscape; and the walk whilst descending towards Garvald leaves pleasant memories that no length of time can eradicate. On Garvald Farm there is an old circular camp which has yielded some curious stone coffins. In the parish are the ruins of an ancient fortress, known as White Castle. Another place of much interest is Nunraw Castle.

Proceeding along the Stenton road, we come to the bridge which crosses the Whittingehame Water, where we rest awhile to enjoy the lovely scenery—upstream and downstream. We now resume our walk to East Linton by the enchanting estate of Whittingehame, the home of Earl Balfour. This section of the road has been already described in

Tour No. 5.



GARVALD, FROM SOUTH

Tour 17

Map, page 64

### LAMANCHA TO PEEBLES

VIA ROMANNO BRIDGE AND NEIDPATH CASTLE

## By Rail (Fare 3/3).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Lamancha is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn, and Leadburn.

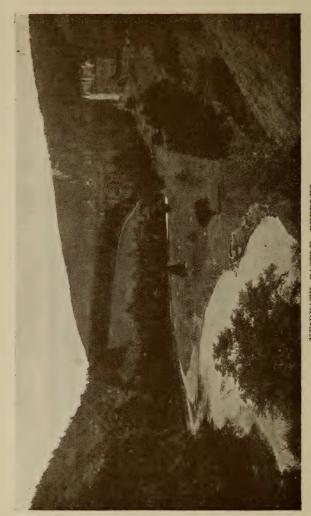
Lamancha is on a branch line from Leadburn to Dolphinton.

Peebles is on a loop line which leaves the main line at Eskbank and rejoins it at Galashiels.

## By Road (14 miles).

The walk from Lamancha to Peebles is somewhat lengthy, but the going is easy. Submitting ourselves to the spell of the road, we turn our backs on the little wayside station and soon find ourselves among pleasant uplands. The sharp moorland air urges us on, and the landscape is ever a delight. The birds, too, are a perpetual joy. We may hear the note of the cuckoo and lark, and the sight in passing of the blackbird, thrush, rooks and blackheaded gulls. Enough of the birds, however, for we are birds of passage ourselves to-day. Onward we tramp, past Noblehouse, referred to in Scott's "Redgauntlet," as the place to which Alan Fairford had ridden out with Darsie Latimer to see him begin his journey; past Halmyre, until we reach Romanno Bridge, with its Roman and British camps. Romanno House was built by Dr Penicuik, the "Rhymer of Peeblesshire," two centuries ago.

The road now follows the course of the Lyne Water until it joins the River Tweed. This portion of the way is specially enchanting, with



NEIDPATH CASTLE, PEEBLES

the murmuring water at our side and the towering Moorfoot peaks of Meldon ahead. We push on, past Newlands Church and Drochil Castle, a well-defined Roman Camp and the Sherriffmuir Standing Stones, till we sight Lyne Church near the junction of the Moffat road. Passing the Church, we are soon in the valley of the Tweed. A more exquisite scene could scarcely be conceived than is presented here. Nature seems to have lavished her fairest gifts in the utmost profusion in this valley. Away across the Tweed stand the Black Dwarf's Cottage and Manor Church.

Nearing Peebles we pass the nobly-situated Neidpath Castle, the ancient home of the Frasers, also of the Hays of Yester, ancestors of the Tweeddales. The beauty of the romantically-wooded glen was at one time sorely marred by "Old Q," the last of the Queensberrys, the family who purchased the Castle and the lands from the Tweeddales. The taste of a Wemyss, however, has, by replanting, repaired the mischief which the

vandalism of a Queensberry committed.

A mile to the east we enter Peebles, one of the most ancient royal burghs in Scotland. It was in early times an occasional residence of the Kings of Scotland, and abounds in memorials of antiquity. For quietness and charm, for healthiness, and for cleanliness it is as desirable a place as we will find in many journeyings. The region of the ancient town is one of great natural loveliness, and "Peebles for pleasure" is more than an empty boast. Peebles was the birthplace of the brothers William and Robert Chambers, whose services in literature, education, and popular improvement are widely known.

Tour 18

Map, page 64

### STOW TO MELROSE

VIA COLMSLIE AND FAIRYDEAN

By Rail (Fare 4/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Stow is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, Fushiebridge, Tynehead, Heriot, and Fountainhall.

Melrose is on the main line between Edinburgh

and Carlisle.

## By Road (11 miles).

On leaving Stow Station we cross Gala Water and immediately enter the charming little village of Stow. Standing as it does in the very heart of the historic vale of Gala, it was formerly a place of considerable importance. The earliest church at Stow was said to have been founded by King Arthur after one of his victories. In its possession it was said to have had two fragments of the true Cross. All this valley, from Heriot to Melrose, is literally tremulous as regards its imaginative atmosphere, with the traditions of the "Blameless King." In historic interest and idyllic natural charm, it is no whit behind its sister valleys of the Borders.

From Stow the hill road swings off to the right across the moorland ridge to Glendearg. As we ascend the road the view of Galaside becomes gradually wider and nobler, until we feel obliged to stop and feast our eye on the beauteous scenes around. What a panorama here presents itself! The romantic associations are no less interesting. Looking back, we see Lugate Castle standing on the left bank of the stream of the same name. This was a fortalice of the Pringle family, and there

the sad incidents detailed in the ballad of "The Bonny Hynd" are said to have occurred. To the south lay "The Forest," where freebooters and outlaws had of old their dwelling-place. Here, also, lay the scene of the incidents in the "Song of the Outlaw Murray," and the places mentioned therein with the families then possessing them are in many instances in possession of the same family to-day.

We now push on, over the marches, past Hawksnest, to the cross roads which lead to Colmslie and Langshaw on the left and to Buckholm on the right. Skirting Ladhope Moor, we descend towards Glendearg, where, in the heart of the picturesque Fairydean, we join the road from Lauder referred

to in Tour No. 6.

If, when the main Galashiels and Melrose road is reached, we digress to the right for half a mile or so, a significant and interesting tablet may be seen opposite Langlee House commemorating Scott's last journey home to Abbotsford. The situation and the scene are of surpassing beauty, and the concentration of historic and romantic items is unique. The tablet is placed at the spot where Lockhart, his biographer, says he rose up from his sick couch in the carriage and betrayed great excitement—a point where he could discern the towers of Abbotsford (those are now discernible only in winter) and a most wonderful vista of the Borderland.

The scene embraces the whole extent of Abbotsford and its woods, the Eildon Hills, Tweedside, Melrose and its monastery, the Rhymer's Glen, the site of the Roman Camp (Trimontium), Bemersyde, and a distant view of the Cheviot line; while near at hand is Ellwyn Glen, Gala Hill with its remains of the ancient Catrail, Meigle Hill, and Gala Water, together with that old portion of the town of Galashiels, with its manor house, its kirks and village cross on the hillside, with which the

Laird of Abbotsford was so much associated. The inscription, which is on a grey granite stone built into the wall, runs as follows:—

AT THIS SPOT

ON HIS PATHETIC JOURNEY FROM ITALY
HOME TO ABBOTSFORD

AND

HIS BELOVED BORDERLAND

### SIR WALTER SCOTT

GAZING ON THIS SCENE FOR THE LAST TIME
"SPRANG UP WITH A CRY OF DELIGHT"

11TH JULY 1832 —LOCKHART, CHAPTER 38

From here we retrace our steps for Melrose. (See Tours Nos. 6 and 31.)

Tour 19

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### OXTON TO TYNEHEAD OR HUMBIE

VIA SOUTRA HILL.

By Rail (Fare 3/8).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Oxton is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, Fushiebridge, Tynehead, Heriot and Fountainhall. From here a light railway connects with Oxton and Lauder.

Humbie is on the branch line between Inveresk and Gifford.

By Road (ROUTE A, 10 miles).

The route from Oxton to Tynehead follows the King's highway across the breezy moorlands and the well-known Soutra Hill. This is a delightful holiday tramp, especially if the barometer stands

high.

Near Oxton stands one of the finest of the old country coaching hostelries, Carfrae Mill Inn, where many a weary traveller elected to pass the night. We take the high road through the northwest corner of Berwickshire, where lie the hamlets of Old and New Channelkirk. Here we are in the heart of the Lammermuirs, and near the church are two prehistoric camps, also the famous spring in "The Well of the Holy Water Cleugh." Here, in 636, St Cuthbert was placed as a boy under the care of a holy hermit, while his mother went on a pilgrimage to Rome, and there some years later was built in St Cuthbert's honour the "Childeschirche," the ancient name of Channelkirk.

As the road ascends towards Soutra, we pass Turf Law and Dun Law on the left and Huntershall on the right. All around here the moorland is given up to the pasturing of innumerable flocks. Yet to the wanderer with the "seeing eye" how beautiful are the undulating slopes as they rise

towards the solitary uplands.

Passing out of Berwickshire into Midlothian, wherein Soutra Hill, the top of the long ascent, is situated, we rest by the wayside to enjoy the glorious scene. The view from the top of Soutra is superb, comprehending a magnificent prospect of the three Lothians, the Firth of Forth, and the hills of Fife and Kinross. On the top of the hill stood the Hospital and Church of "Soltra," or Soutra, founded by Malcolm IV. about 1164 for poor pilgrims, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity. The Church was still in existence in 1500, though Mary of Gueldres, the wife of James II., had annexed its lands to Trinity College Church, her own endowment. There still remains a small aisle preserved as a burial vault by the Pringle family.

The road now winds to the left and continues

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D

down to the dual hamlet of Fala and Blackshiels. The famous inscription of the old coaching inn of Blackshiels was known all the world over, from the days of the mail coaches:—

"Riftam, Tiftam, try my porter,
"Twill mak' yer road a great deal shorter;
And if ye chance to return this way,
Ye'll find plenty of corn and hay."

The inn has long since disappeared. Blackshiels itself is an interesting spot, and still retains much of its old-world character. Proceeding along the main road for half a mile we come to the Fala Dam Burn, which we cross, and another half mile or so brings us to the road for Tynehead on the left, which we now take. On the right we pass the lands of Saughland and Longfaugh, with its Roman encampment, and on the opposite side the loaning to the West Mains of Blackshiels. As we approach Tynehead we see "Cakemuir Castle," or Blackcastle, on the left, a square four-storeyed tower with massive walls and overhanging battlements. In the Castle there is a room called Queen Mary's Room, where the Queen waited for Bothwell after she had escaped in male apparel from Borthwick Castle on 13th June 1567. After meeting him, they rode together through the night to Dunbar.

ROUTE B (10 miles).—The route across Soutra Hill is the same as that described in Route A of this Tour.

At Soutra Mains we take the road on the right for Humbie. The road to begin with runs down the right bank of the Dean Burn. It is a glorious countryside, with tinkling streams and pleasant woodland. The distance is short, but characteristic of the district, and little known to the ordinary holiday-maker. As the way is sinuous, we get many a pleasant surprise by the way.

After passing Woodcote, embosomed in foliage, we enter the county of East Lothian. On past Johnstonburn House, a short tramp brings us to Upper Keith, close to the Children's Holiday Homes. About a quarter of a mile further on we pass Humbie Mill. The road now leads direct to Humbie Station.

Tour 20

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### HERIOT TO GOREBRIDGE

VIA BORTHWICK CASTLE

By Rail (Fare 2/5).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Heriot is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, Fushiebridge, and Tynehead.

## By Road (7 miles).

Heriot, so charmingly situated on one of the old historic highways to the Borders, commends itself by reason of its altitude as a suitable startingpoint for a tramp by way of Borthwick Castle to Gorebridge. This is a splendid walk for those in quest of varied beauty and invigorating exercise.

A feature of Heriot is its delightful rural charm. Then, again, standing as it does on the Gala Water, it is in the midst of a district rich in song and story and in the legend-lore of the enchanting past. Above is the site of one of the numerous ancient

forts to be found in this neighbourhood.

To begin with, the road ascends for about a mile until the summit is reached at Falahill at an elevation of 900 feet above the sea-level. Here the air is always pure and refreshing, a fitting reward for the short climb. From this excellent vantage point an exquisite view is obtained of the surrounding district. The beautiful hill range

of the Moorfoots on the one hand and the glorious stretch of Fala Moor on the other. It is a prospect that is excelled by few for sheer landscape loveliness.

Proceeding on our way past the Tynehead road and Middleton House, the road zig-zags through a district that was formerly a great haunt of the gipsies, until we cross the North Middleton Burn alongside the by-path that leads to Borthwick Castle. Here we leave the main road to view this imposing edifice. Situated on rising ground beside the Gore Water, Borthwick Castle was built in the fifteenth century on the site of a very ancient castle called Lockerworth. It was from here that Mary Queen of Scots escaped to Dunbar from the rebels under Morton, Mar, and Hume. The Castle was besieged by Cromwell in 1650. The present stately mansion is a double-tower structure, the largest specimen of its kind in the Kingdom.

Near the Castle are Borthwick Parish Church and Manse, where Dr Robertson, the historian,

was born.

Returning to the road end, we resume our journey through the pleasant village of Fushiebridge, and, after turning to the right, soon reach Gorebridge Station. Nearby are the ruins of Newbyres Castle. Gorebridge itself has no historic interest, though it is in the centre of a romantic district.

Tour 21

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### TYNEHEAD TO DALKEITH OR ESKBANK

VIA CRICHTON CASTLE, PATHHEAD, AND OXENFOORD CASTLE

By Rail (Fare 2/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Tynehead is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, and Fushiebridge.

Dalkeith is the terminus of a short branch which leaves the main line between Millerhill and Eskbank.

## By Road (81 miles).

As we leave Tynehead for Dalkeith we immediately spy the infant Tyne on our left. Northward the view is wide and beautiful, past Crichton Castle to the shimmering Firth of Forth. The road now descends past Longfaugh on the right, where there is a Roman camp with well-marked lines. A little further on, upon the left, is Crichton Castle. The Castle is most beautifully situated on the banks of the Tyne, overhanging a sweet little glen. Close to it is the Parish Church, built in 1449.

The Castle was founded by Sir William Crichton, Chancellor of Scotland in the time of James II. It was noted for its entertainments in the days of Mary Queen of Scots, and makes a principal figure in Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion." The buildings generally show a mixture of the Scottish style with turrets and corbels and the Renaissance period. In the courtyard is an open arcade in the Venetian style. Even in its ruined state, it is a noble edifice, well worth leaving the road to see. Exactly opposite Crichton Church stands the ancient farm of Hagbrae, which got its name from the fact that for two hundred years it was the favourite place for the burning of Midlothian witches or "hags."

The underground dwellings known as the Picts'

Houses are of prehistoric interest.

The way now leads right down to the old coach road at Pathhead, a tiny village with a neat inn, famous as having once been held by Robin Steele, the great Crimean War contractor. He was the host of the inn during the last of the coaching days, and he it was who captured Bob Paxton, the notorious coach robber.

On leaving Pathhead the road crosses the Tyne, where, away to the left, is another Roman camp. A short distance ahead we come to Oxenfoord Castle, the seat of the Earl of Stair, a magnificent pile containing some fine paintings by Jameson, Angelica Kauffmann, and Thomson of Duddingston. It was originally called "Oxford," and has led many to confound it with the English University town.

Continuing past the beautiful Cranston Church the road still descends, until near Dalkeith we halt and look ahead, letting the eye reap its harvest over the fair scene of the valleys of the two Esks. Here the lines of Scott are invincibly suggested to the mind:—

"Sweet are the paths, O passing sweet, By Esk's fair streams that run O'er airy steep, through copsewood deep, Impervious to the sun."

Dalkeith itself is a curious, quaint old burgh, full of old houses reminiscent of a long dead past, the chief antiquarian interest attaching to the ancient Collegiate Church on the north side of the High Street, in the unroofed choir of which is the burial vault of the old Earls of Morton, and now of the ducal family of Buccleuch.

Dalkeith Palace, the stately seat of the Duke of Buccleuch, which stands on the summit of a steep cliff overlooking the meeting of the Esk waters, was built in 1690 by Anne, Duchess of Monmouth and Buccleuch, wife of the unfortunate natural son of Charles II., who, after his defeat at Sedgemoor, was beheaded in the Tower.

Designed by Sir John Vanbrugh, it was erected in imitation of the Palace of the Loo in the Netherlands, and is one of the most romantic mansions in Scotland. The collection of paintings is priceless, nearly all the old masters being represented.

Eskbank is but a short distance away, where, from the tree-fringed highway, may be had a captivating peep of Melville Castle among waving woods, recalling the jaunty, jovial lilt—

"Wullie's gaen to Melville Castle, Buits an' spurs an' a'."

"Who knows not Melville's beechy grove?" asks Sir Walter Scott. He knew it for a congenial hospitality and a warm friendship with "the Dictator of Scotland," who raised his towers by "Esk's fair streams." Equally well was it known to the other literati of the day, for Henry Dundas, first Viscount Melville, was the favourite and friend of all men who were eminent for learning or fine talents.

Less than a mile to the south-east of Eskbank stands Newbattle Abbey, the home of the Marquis of Lothian. It is a veritable treasure-house of all kinds of historic and antiquarian relics. The park is noted for its yews and beeches.

Tour 22

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### TYNEHEAD TO HUMBIE

VIA COSTERTON AND KEITH

By Rail (Fare 2/2).

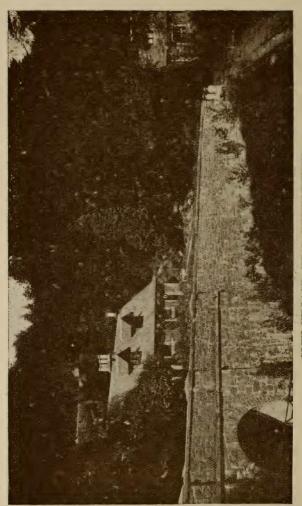
From Edinburgh (Waverley), Tynehead is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, and Fushiebridge.

Humbie is on the branch line to Gifford, which

leaves the main line at Inveresk.

By Road  $(8\frac{1}{2} \text{ miles}).$ 

The road between Tynehead and the hamlet of Fala and Blackshiels has been already referred to in Tour No. 19.



GLEN VILLAGE, NEAR INNERLEITHEN

An alternative route to Humbie from the one described in Tour No. 19 proceeds by way of Costerton and Keith. Leaving the Soutra Hill road below Fala Dam, we go in a north-easterly direction through a countryside of much pastoral beauty. When alongside Costerton Woods, we cross the Salters Burn, and, after a fine walk of a mile or so, we pass Keith House, and shortly afterwards meet the road which leads to the quiet little village of Keith. At this point we cross the Keith Water, then turn sharply to the right and continue past Humbie Church until we join the main road for Humbie. From here it is a pleasant and easy walk to Humbie.

Tour 23

Maps, pages 32 and 64

#### HERIOT TO INNERLEITHEN

VIA RAESHAW, DEWAR, AND LEITHEN WATER

## By Rail (Fare 4/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Heriot is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Gorebridge, Fushiebridge, and Tynehead.

Innerleithen is on a loop line which leaves the main Carlisle line at Eskbank and rejoins it at Galashiels.

## By Road (14 miles).

From Heriot we take the road running southward on the right-hand side of the railway, and so enter the approaches to the Moorfoots. Ascending the delightful valley of the Heriot Water, past the old Parish Church, we get a passing glimpse of Borthwick Hall, and beyond, Crookston House, charmingly ensconced among the trees. We gradu-

ally ascend to Raeshaw and on past Garvald Cottage by the side of the Dewar Burn till Dewar is reached. Here we halt to fill our lungs with the tonic air and feast our eyes on the mass of rounded heights, the characteristic glory of these southern uplands and the natural home of the shepherd. Above stands Dun Law on the left, and high over Rough Moss on the right rises Blackhope Scar to a height of over 2000 feet.

The view as we ascend the road becomes wider and grander till the summit is reached, where a wonderful panorama of the surrounding country is disclosed. At the summit we cross the boundary into Peeblesshire. Here we get a clear idea of how such divisions arise. On the one side we have passed through the stages of full cultivation, partial cultivation, up to the region of moors and rocky hillside; on the other we go down through the same in the reverse order.

Sauntering quietly downhill between Eastside Heights and Whitehope Law, we espy the Glentress Water making its way through the hills to join the Leithen Water at Whitehope. After taking a glance up the Vale of Leithen, we continue our way by the side of the merry Leithen Water, past Colquhar, the golf course and rifle range, to the noted holiday and health resort of Innerleithen.

Innerleithen is charmingly situated just where the Leithen and Quair Waters commix with the Tweed. The surrounding scenery is indescribably beautiful, the climate bracing, and the historical associations interesting and romantic. Traquair House, the oldest inhabited mansion in Scotland, and the closed avenue of which is the subject of romance, is within a mile. A unique attraction is the famous St Ronan's Well—two distinct mineral springs—sulphur, drunk in its natural state and used for baths; and chlorinated saline, forming, when aerated, a delightful beverage. Innerleithen is the

anglers' happy hunting ground, there being miles of free fishing in the Tweed and neighbouring streams.

Tour 24

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### ROSLIN TO TYNEHEAD OR FUSHIEBRIDGE

VIA ROSEWELL, TEMPLE, AND BORTHWICK

CASTLE

## By Rail (Fare 2/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Roslin is reached through Portobello and Millerhill, from whence a branch runs to Glencorse, with the intermediate stations of Gilmerton, Loanhead and Roslin.

Fushiebridge and Tynehead are on the main line between Edinburgh and Galashiels.

## By Road (10 miles).

The village of Roslin is a clean and homely place, and the near neighbour to scenes that are forever classic. The winds of romance blow freely round it. Many illustrious people have passed through Roslin and taken their ease in the old inn beside the Chapel entrance. Dr Johnson and Boswell dined here. Thither came Burns and Nasmyth, the artist, who painted the now famous portrait of the poet. Later, to the same hostelry came Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy-the former to commemorate in rhyme the grace and glory of Roslin Chapel, than which there is no fairer fane in all the Scottish realm. Roslin Castle is situated in the picturesque glen overlooking the North Esk, and is approached by means of a bridge thrown over a deep chasm. It was long the abode of the St Clair family. It has passed through some stirring times, and was

almost totally destroyed by the Earl of Hereford.

Later, it was captured by General Monk.

Crossing the River Esk we pass through the village of Rosewell, thence across the Dalhousie Burn and round by Capielaw to the romantic hamlet of Carrington. Leaving the church and village behind, we take the Temple road, which skirts the beautiful estate of Arniston, through which meanders the South Esk. Temple is a fascinating place, with a fine old church, and well repays a visit. It was the headquarters of the Knights-Templar, and is named after their Order.

The road to Borthwick Castle traverses a scene of peculiarly varied beauty, so exquisitely diversified is its immemorial woods, flowering hedgerows, green rounded knolls and undulating fields. After a delightful walk of about three miles we arrive at Borthwick Castle. It was from here that Mary Queen of Scots escaped her enemies by setting out on horseback in man's attire for Dunbar (see Tour No. 20). From here it is only a short distance to Fushiebridge. If time permits, however, the walk to Tynehead, though slightly longer, is one which affords much interest and pleasure.

Tour 25

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### GLENCORSE TO PENICUIK

VIA (A) RULLION GREEN AND SILVERBURN

(B) RULLION GREEN AND LAWRIESDEN

By Rail (Fare 1/6).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Glencorse is reached by a branch line leaving the main line at Millerhill.

Penicuik is the terminus of a branch line from Hawthornden.

## By Road (ROUTE A, 6 miles).

This tour by the foot of the fine Pentland range awakens, by its sights and scenes, many interests. It is a short walk, but one of genuine enjoyment. Having reached Glencorse, we view the headquarters depot of the Royal Scots, and in the distance "Auchendinny's hazel shade," ere stepping westward towards Rullion Green. Rising above, the friendly Pentlands, fold on fold, peak beyond peak, beckon us on till we come to the old coach road between Edinburgh and Dumfries. Here, on the hillside, was the scene of the Battle of Rullion Green, where General Sir Thomas Dalzell routed 900 westland Covenanters on November 28, 1666. R. L. Stevenson made this the subject of a maiden effort, which his fond mother printed in pamphlet form. To-day this pamphlet is a Stevensonian pearl of great price. If we climb the lower slopes of the hill we can see the Rullion Green monument standing within a railing in front of a wood. Above lies the picturesque reservoir of Glencorse. From the hillside we get a glimpse of the old Church of Glencorse, near which lived one of Scotland's greatest lawyers, Justice-General Inglis. In the heart of the glen runs the Glencorse Burn, about which R. L. Stevenson wrote so feelingly. "Do you know," he wrote to S. R. Crockett, "that the dearest burn to me in the world is that which drums and pours in cunning wimples in that glen of yours behind Glencorse Old Kirk?" Beyond the House of Muir stands "haunted. Woodhouselee" of old, the residence of Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, the assassin of the "Good Regent." The mansion was afterwards the residence of Fraser-Tytler, the historian. Leaving this historic spot, we proceed southward to Silverburn. Skirting the base of Carnethy, the most beloved of all the Pentland peaks, and passing Lawhead, we soon

arrive at Silverburn, nestling 'neath the shadow of Scald Law—the highest peak in the range. Though there is now no inn upon this old coach road from Nine Mile Burn to the City, this was not always the case, for there was once a brewery at Silverburn, and in 1659 the owner of it was severely dealt with by the Session of Penicuik for selling his ale upon the Sabbath Day.

Here we deviate to the left, and a short walk brings us to the shady road running down to

Penicuik. (See Tour No. 13.)

ROUTE B  $(4\frac{1}{2}$  miles).—Leaving Glencorse for Penicuik by way of Rullion Green and Lawriesden, we follow the same route as described under Route A until the road that leads through Lawriesden is met at a distance of a little over a mile from Rullion Green on the left of the Biggar road. From here the view over Penicuik is particularly attractive. Thence it is a delightful walk through the wooded path of Lawriesden, with the Loan Burn winding quietly alongside. By proceeding to Shottstown, we can enter Penicuik from the north side.

Tour 26

Map, page 64

### EDDLESTON TO PEEBLES

VIA MELDON AND LYNE

By Rail (Fare 3/3).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Eddleston is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn, and Leadburn.

Peebles is the station beyond Eddleston on the same line.

## By Road $(10\frac{1}{2} \text{ miles})$ .

Eddleston is a delightful place on the banks of the water of the same name. It is famous as the centre of a number of interesting pre-historic camps. The Eddleston Water is here a lovely stream, and between its green banks it winds like a band of silver onward to its meeting with the Tweed at Peebles.

We turn our steps south-west past Darn Hall, the ancestral home of the Murrays of Blackbarony and Elibank. Except Traquair, there is nothing grander in its way in Peeblesshire than Darn Hall. At the top of the avenue stands the mansion which has sheltered the premier branch of the Murrays for five hundred years. Originally a Border peel, it has been added to from time to time, and is now a square mansion flanked with massive towers. We cannot but admire the sylvan beauty of its surroundings, and become rapturous over the grand old avenue of stately limes, once the main approach to the house, but now discarded. The original name was Haltoun, which lives to-day in the corrupted form of Hattonknowe, a farm on the estate. The derivation of Darn Hall is not far to seek, since the ancient tower was situated in a dern or concealed place. Agnes Murray was the "Muckle-mou'd Meg" of Border story who married young Scott of Harden.

We now climb the tortuous and alluring road that leads between the two Meldons. After passing Hattonknowe and Wormiston, we catch, a glimpse on the left of Cringletie, the seat of the Wolfe-Murrays, which has given birth to an eminent soldier and a great judge—Colonel Alexander Murray and James Wolfe-Murray, Lord Cringletie. We now proceed through the glen or pass between the two towering peaks of Meldon, with the old coach road from Leadburn running parallel about

a hundred yards to the right. Here are a solitude and a pastoral simplicity that are as the breath of life to the wayfarer. A solemn silence wraps us about, save where the stream, but a few yards

off, ripples over its pebbly bed.

Presently we reach a break in the hills, which reveals to us an exquisite view of the Tweed valley. When just above the Lyne Water, and under the shadow of the richly-wooded Edston Hill, we meet the road which strikes off to the left for Peebles. A short way up the Lyne Water stands Lyne Church and some interesting relics of antiquity.

Our way now runs along the lovely and romantic valley of the Tweed, past the entrance to the enchanting Vale of Manor, and round by the imposing pile of Neidpath Castle to the historic and picturesque town of Peebles. (See Tour

No. 17.)

Tour 27

Maps, pages 32 and 64

### HAWTHORNDEN TO GOREBRIDGE

VIA CAPIELAW AND CARRINGTON

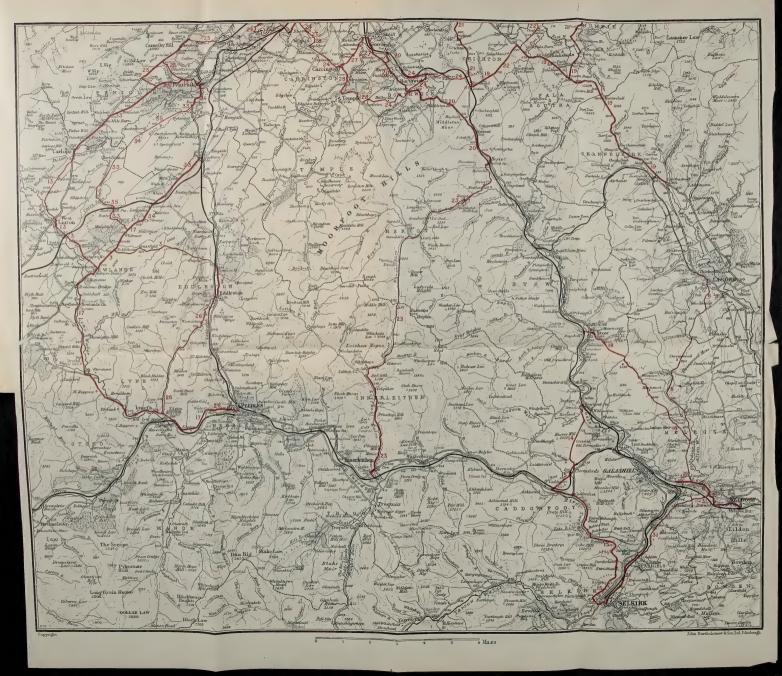
By Rail (Fare 1/6).

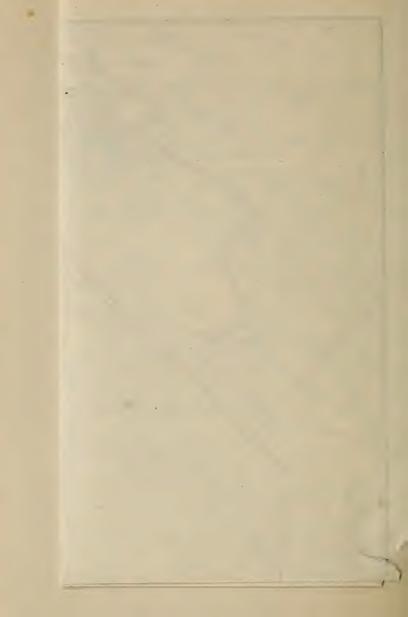
From Edinburgh (Waverley), Hawthornden, on the Peebles route, is reached through Eskbank.

Gorebridge is on the main line between Edinburgh and Galashiels.

By Road (6 miles).

Alighting at Hawthornden Station, a delightful survey is obtained from the footbridge of the surrounding country, of hill and valley, wide encircling woods and smiling plain. Not far off is





the romantic house of Hawthornden, situated on its commanding site overlooking the fairy-haunted glen of Roslin. Here, three centuries ago, dwelt William Drummond, the classic bard, to visit whom Ben Jonson trudged all the way from London Town.

Leaving Hawthornden, a short and pleasant walk brings us to the Rosewell road. From here to Carrington the road follows the same route as referred to in Tour No. 24. At Carrington, however, we now take the road running north-east, past Carrington Barns, for Gorebridge. This is a lovely countryside, and there is a tonic quality about the air which braces the whole system. Some caves exist in the rocky ridge overlooking the river. These were utilised by smugglers early in the nineteenth century for concealing their contraband goods. At Kirkhill we cross the Esk just where the Gore Water runs into it, then over the railway, and immediately afterwards we meet the Edinburgh and Galashiels road on the outskirts of Gorebridge.

Tour 28

Maps, pages 32 and 64

## HAWTHORNDEN TO TYNEHEAD OR FUSHIEBRIDGE

VIA CAPIELAW, TEMPLE AND BORTHWICK CASTLE

By Rail (Fare 2/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Hawthornden, on the Peebles route, is reached through Eskbank.

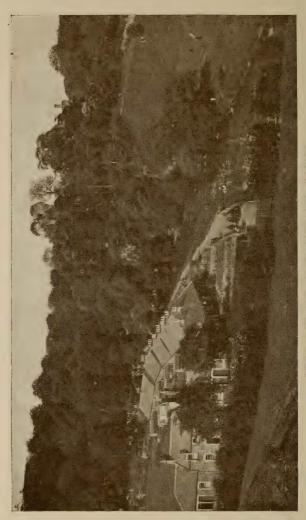
Fushiebridge and Tynehead are reached through Portobello, Eskbank, and Gorebridge.

By Road (10 miles).

The road from Hawthornden to Tynehead or Fushiebridge traverses the same route as mentioned in Tours Nos. 24 and 27.

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RIVER ESK AND GLEN COTTAGES, ROSLIN

Tour 29

Map, page 32

#### POLTON TO ROSLIN

VIA ROSLIN GLEN

By Rail (Fare 1/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Polton is reached through Eskbank, and a branch line by Broomie-knowe and Lasswade.

Roslin is on the Glencorse branch line which leaves the main line at Millerhill.

## By Road (4 miles).

Not far from Polton Station stands the cottage called Mavis Bush, where for a time lived Thomas

De Quincey.

The walk from Polton to Roslin through the picturesque glen is one of intense joy. This is undoubtedly one of the finest walks in Scotland, and the memory of it will live for ever. The inviting freshness of open country and hedgerowed highway seem to give a foretaste of the far-famed dell to which we go. Entering upon a narrow descending path, we are soon in the midst of a bewildering and enrapturing maze of arboreal beauty—a scene no pen could ever depict. The rich foliage is enhanced by the exquisite colouring of the surrounding rocks. Here in the sylvan solitude we find a healing balm of peace and joy. At our feet runs the sparkling Esk, famed alike in song and story. Overhead every inch of the shady dell is busked with umbrageous grandeur. All the trees of the forest seem foregathered to guard and girdle this charming glen. And there, from a dizzy crag, uprises the romantic house of Hawthornden. How awesome must it be to look from you high dormer windows down into the hollow

of the vale. Beyond the outpost of the mansion a lofty, grey, fantastic cliff lodges a wind-blown pine that lords the valley like a veteran old in war. In this serene neighbourhood we could sit and ponder for hours, but we must wander on. Out again into the sunlight, we ascend the bank, where in profusion grow the wild roses, up to the village of Roslin. (See Tour No. 24.)

Tour 30

Map, page 32

#### POLTON TO HAWTHORNDEN

VIA ROSLIN GLEN

By Rail (Fare 1/-).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Polton is reached through Eskbank, and a branch line by Broomie-knowe and Lasswade.

Hawthornden is situated  $11\frac{1}{4}$  miles from Edinburgh on the Peebles line.

## By Road (3 miles).

We leave Polton for Hawthornden by the same route as described in Tour No. 29. The way thither, by the pathway alongside the River Esk, is one of peculiar charm. As has been already stated, it is overarched by the densest foliage, and glimpses of the clear blue sky are only to be obtained at intervals through bright openings in the leafy canopy. There is an air of Arcadian softness, of sylvan loveliness, with which the true lover of nature cannot but be impressed.

As we continue through the shady glen we at length behold the noble house of Hawthornden standing high on the crest of a lofty precipice. A little further on we cross the swirling stream as

it winds down the romantic gorge and ascend the rock through a series of terraced gardens to the ancient house of Hawthornden, where dwelt William Drummond, the classic poet. While on the way, we must not omit to explore the haunted caves of King Robert the Bruce. Here was the hiding-place of the King, whose great-grandson married Annabella Drummond. The caves completely pierce the rock. After viewing the ruined and roofless keep, we cross the verdant lawn to where a mighty five-limbed sycamore tree throws a flood of shadow over the romantic scene. It was here Drummond sat and talked with rare Ben Jonson. From the inhabited house-end a superb and finely-coloured prospect may be enjoyed. Leaving this place of classic grandeur, we pass out of the grounds through a spacious gateway, and a short walk brings us to Hawthornden Station.

Returning to the glen, and proceeding thence to Roslin, we may, if desired, in the circuit of some three miles, take an alternative route of reaching Hawthornden by the high road which runs past Gorton House on the south bank of the Esk.

Tour 31

Map, page 64

#### SELKIRK TO MELROSE

VIA ABBOTSFORD

By Rail (Fare 4/11).

Selkirk is the terminus of a short branch line which leaves the main Edinburgh and Carlisle line between Galashiels and Melrose.

## By Road (7 miles).

The ancient and royal burgh of Selkirk is charmingly situated in the midst of a district



MEETING OF THE RIVERS ETTRICK AND TWEED

famous for its historical, antiquarian, and romantic associations, as well as for the beauty of its scenery. (See Tour No. 15.)

In the short distance which stretches down the vale of the Ettrick from Selkirk to Lindean, we traverse a countryside of peculiar beauty. Passing Broomhill and the old churchyard of Lindean, we reach, at the meeting of the waters, the Tweed, the finest river in Scotland. The chiming Tweed runs through Scottish history like a beautiful silver thread through a piece of ancient tapestry. To walk amid its changing beauties seems almost Elysium. Surely this is one of the fairest scenes in the Borderland!

We continue past Abbotsford Ferry, and at Abbotsford House, Sir Walter Scott's home, some time must be spent. In and around here everything speaks of the mighty dead. We visit the study, see the great romancer's desk and chair which he used in writing nearly all his novels, and various portraits of Scott, including the Raeburn portrait. In the armoury we see the sword of Montrose, Prince Charlie's hunting knife, Rob Roy's dirk, and other weapons. Over all is the charm, yet sadness, of a great man's life-story, with its heroic struggle and tragic end.

While loath to leave this "romance in stone," we must now proceed to Melrose. Passing the fine old Tower of Darnick, dating from the sixteenth century, we enter the classic town of Melrose, delightfully situated under the shadow of the Eildons. It stirs the imagination to reflect that not one, but several Roman Emperors have sojourned in this district. On the hills are a tumulus of Druidical origin and the remains of an important Roman encampment. Most interesting of all is the farfamed Abbey ruin, with its restful seclusion, its vivid contrasts of sunlight and shadow, and the glamour of its hallowed walls. In the old church-

yard we see the old rebus of the mason's mell and a rose, which gives the derivation of the town name. Other places of interest in the immediate vicinity are the Roman Camp at Newstead, Old Melrose, Bemersyde (the residence of Earl Haig), Dryburgh Abbey (the resting-place of Sir Walter Scott), and the famous Rhymer's Glen.

Tour 32

Map, page 80

#### DALMENY TO LINLITHGOW OR PHILPSTOUN

VIA (A) HOPETOUN, ABERCORN AND BLACKNESS
(B) NEWTON AND PHILPSTOUN

By Rail (Fare 2/2).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Dalmeny is reached through Turnhouse on the Forth Bridge route.

Linlithgow and Philpstoun are on the main line between Edinburgh and Glasgow.

## By Road (ROUTE A, 10 miles).

Leaving the train at Dalmeny Station, we take the narrow path which leads down to the foot of the Hawes Brae. Here we get a splendid view of the Forth Bridge, the Firth, and the coast of Fife. The Hawes Inn has been greatly altered and extended since Scott wrote of it, and since Stevenson tarried in one of its upper rooms. In spite of change, however, "The Hawes" retains many characteristics of the old-time inn. We pass along the narrow street of South Queensferry, past the Monastery of the Carmelite Friars, and at the end of the village turn to the left across the railway, then take the road to the right that leads out to the shore beyond Port Edgar. The road winds along the coast, shut

in on the landward side by thick woods, and on the other side the sea ripples up almost to our feet.

Passing the stately gates of Hopetoun House, we come upon the charming little hamlet of Society. The magnificent edifice of Hopetoun House, a seat of the Marquis of Linlithgow, was built in 1690 by the first Earl of Hopetoun from designs by the celebrated architect, Sir William Bruce, the restorer of Holyrood Palace. The grounds, which are beautifully wooded and most tastefully laid out, are liberally made available to the public. To walk through this sylvan paradise by the private path to Abercorn is to enjoy one of the most delectable rambles imaginable. Every step of the way is entrancing, and one may travel far to find a walk of equal beauty and interest.

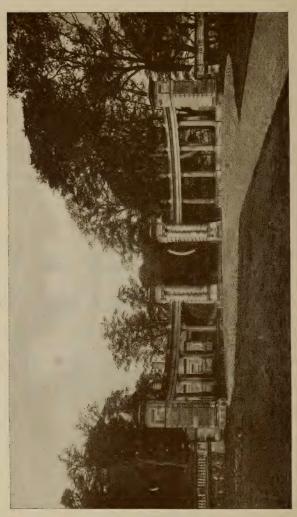
We now proceed to the old Church of Abercorn and to the little hamlet nestling among the trees on the wooded height. The Church is very old, and stands on the site of a monastery founded by

St Winifred.

Crossing the Midhope stream, we return to the shore road and step out towards that grim fortress standing bluff and square on a promontory—Blackness Castle. Of Blackness Castle it would take a whole history book to tell its story—a story that begins with the Roman occupation. The tower on the rising ground to the left marks the estate of a once notorious man, General Sir Thomas Dalzell of the Binns. It was he who raised the Royal Scots Greys.

The road now runs inland, past Burnshot to Champany, at the junction of the Bo'ness road. Philpstoun may be reached by turning to the left a little beyond Burnshot. From Champany it is a pleasant walk downhill to the old-world town of Linlithgow. The monument on the hill to the right is in memory of Brigadier Adrian Hope, who was

killed in the Indian Mutiny.



THE GATEWAY, HOPETOUN HOUSE

Linlithgow is a place in which we long to linger. "The Windsor of Scotland," as Lord Rosebery has called it, teems with historic interest. Most interesting are the Royal Palace of the Stuart Kings and St Michael's Church on the height overlooking the beautiful loch. In the Palace Mary Queen of Scots was born, and in the Church James IV. saw his strange vision on the eve of setting forth for Flodden.

ROUTE B (6 miles).—The road to Philpstoun through Newton may not be so interesting as the coast road, yet it has its distinctive attractions and recommendations.

Taking the road over the railway leading past Duddingston and Newton, we reach a sharp turn in the road where a good view is obtained of Duntarvie Castle in the foreground and the pastoral Pentlands in the distance. Turning to the right at Woodend, we continue along a lovely highway, past Craigton House, and, when almost opposite Philpstoun House, strike off to the left for Philpstoun Station.

Linlithgow may be reached by keeping to the main road leading past the Binns to Champany. The road is thence the same as in Route A.

Tour 33

Maps, pages 32 and 64

## LEADBURN TO PENICUIK OR POMATHORN

VIA HARLAW MUIR AND AUCHENCORTH MOSS

By Rail (Fare 1/11).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Leadburn is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, and Pomathorn.

Penicuik is the terminus of a branch line from Hawthornden.

## By Road $(13\frac{1}{2} \text{ miles}).$

On quitting the train at Leadburr, we immediately find ourselves at the junction of the central roads between Edinburgh and the South. Here is one of those fine old inns beloved by wayfarers and anglers alike. The route we follow is a very

interesting one, and almost circular.

Taking the Biggar highway, we step out briskly towards Lamancha. As we press on we find how good it is to inhale that tang of the moorland breeze that brings to us the elixir of life. Passing between Easter Deans and Whim House, with its small pond out of which runs the Lead Burn, we shortly afterwards cross the railway above Lamancha Station. The road here commands a specially fine view. On the right, Lamancha House, a three-storeyed structure erected in 1663, peeps out from its covering of leaves. It belonged at one time to the Dundonald family, and received its name from lands owned by them in Spain. It was previously known as the Grange of Romanno.

Proceeding downhill for about a mile, we strike off to the right for Macbie Hill. The estate of Macbie Hill was the cradle of the Montgomery family in Peeblesshire. The mansion possesses an effective appearance, and the park around is well wooded and diversified, embracing a picturesque lake. Situated on the opposite side of the road is the mausoleum of the family, a square-vaulted building. Here was buried William Montgomery, the first of Macbie Hill, commonly called "Old Macbie"; also Sir George Montgomery and others. At Macbie Hill is to be seen the smallest coal-pit in Scotland.

Beyond the station the road crosses the Cairn Burn, and at Deepsykehead a remarkable and extensive view of the Pentland range is obtained. Near Whitfield is the site of a Roman Camp. As we progress across the moor to Harlaw, we notice on the left Rutherford House, which at one time was an hostelry, and where, in coaching days, the horses were changed. At Rutherford is a noted mineral well. Near Harlaw Muir, where the Harlaw Muir Burn mingles with the Carlops Burn, stands the huge crag called Harbour Craig, taking its name from the temporary shelter it afforded the Covenanters who escaped from the battle of Rullion Green. Across the Carlops Burn is the lovely and tranquil spot of Habbie's Howe, the scene of Ramsay's "Gentle Shepherd," and the mansion house of Newhall on the site of an old Cistercian monastery.

Between Harlaw Muir and Auchencorth lies Marfield, an old-time centre of flax-weaving, across the deep ravine through which flows the River Esk. The scenery in the glen is wild and picturesque in the highest degree. It ought to be mentioned that the stone pillars on the bank are connected with the aqueduct through which flows the Talla water on its way to Edinburgh. Marfield Loch is a favourite haunt of various species of water-fowl.

On looking back towards Habbie's Howe, the view on a summer's day, with the sun's empurpling rays thrown on the hills behind Carlops, is one that

is worthy of an artist's brush.

Passing the road that leads to Auchencorth, we pursue the path across the Moss to Ravensnook. There is a gullery on the Moss, greatly frequented by naturalists, where the black-headed gulls perpetually fly and scream. Away to the left stands Brunstane Castle, in ruins, an old feudal keep of the sixteenth century. Across the Hare Burn is an obelisk in memory of Allan Ramsay, and on the south bank of the Esk are the ruins of Ravensnook Castle, an ancient stronghold of the St Clairs of Roslin. To the right lies Howgate, where Walter Scott spent some of the happiest days of his youth

with his friends, the Clerks of Penicuik. At Ravensnook, about a mile and a half from Penicuik, we join the Penicuik and Peebles main road. On crossing the North Esk we enter the far-famed centre of the paper-making industry not far from the station.

If, before reaching Penicuik, we take the road on the right, which leads across the Black Burn, we can in this way conclude our walk at Pomathorn.

Tour 34

Maps, pages 32 and 64

## LAMANCHA TO PENICUIK OR POMATHORN

VIA HARLAW MUIR AND AUCHENCORTH MOSS

## By Rail (Fare 2/2).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Lamancha is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn, and Leadburn.

Lamancha is on a branch line from Leadburn to Dolphinton.

Penicuik is the terminus of a branch line from Hawthornden.

#### By Road (11 miles).

The road from Lamancha to Penicuik or Pomathorn follows the same route as that described in Tour No. 33 from Lamancha Station onwards.

Tour 35

Maps, pages 32 and 64

#### MACBIE HILL TO PENICUIK OR POMATHORN

VIA HARLAW MUIR AND AUCHENCORTH MOSS

## By Rail (Fare 2/3).

From Edinburgh (Waverley), Macbie Hill is reached through Portobello, Eskbank, Pomathorn, and Leadburn.

Macbie Hill is on a branch line from Leadburn to Dolphinton.

Penicuik is the terminus of a branch line from Hawthornden.

## By Road (8 miles).

For notes of interest on the way between Macbie Hill and Penicuik or Pomathorn, see Tour No. 33. This shorter walk may be preferred by those who desire to stroll coolly across the moors of Harlaw and Auchencorth.

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